Table of Contents

1. 1- Kittypet?
2. 2- Warrior
3. 3- Rain
4. 4- Dreams
5. 5- Distracted
6. 6- Revelation
7. 7- Avoid
8. 8- Traitor
9. 9- Speak
10. 10- Finale

1- Kittypet?

I'll try to make this good so bare with me, anyways enjoy! Also sorry this took so long to get out but my hand has been hurting so it's been hard to write . I was planning to get it out earlier but turns out it took longer.
Y/n= your name
Y/a/n= your apprentice name
Y/m/n= your mentors name

Your fur was slightly ruffled as the feeling of something important about to happen tingled in your paws. You flicked your tail anxiously, wanting to know the source of the feeling.

Your eyes locked on the sillouhettes of three cats leaving, one a dark tabby, one with a ginger tail, the last with a pelt as dark as a ravens.

You let out a low growl of frustration, not noticing the grey cat that crept next to you.

"Hey Y/a/n, what's with the bitter look?" Graypaw asked loudly, making you jump slightly.

"Oh I just got a feeling" you said, tucking your tail to your side.

The apprentice wrinkled his nose.

"Really? The last time that happened you were so distracted you didnt notice a bird and it flew off screeching." He said jokingly.

You groaned and buried your face in your paws as he snickered.

"Tigerclaw was furious! We had to hunt somewhere else after that."

"Yea and he made me help the elders! It was so embarrassing" you whined.

"I thought it was great! Oh by the way want to know what happened the other day past sunset?" He said, changing the subject.

You perked up and looked at him questioningly humming in response.

"Well, I was hunting by twoleg place when I noticed a kittypet trying to hunt on our territory, so being the brave apprentice I am, I went to chase him off but he fought back! I didnt know kittypet where like that! We talked for a bit and he seemed really curious about the clan. Then Bluestar and Lionheart came and talked too, and get this, Bluestar offered for him to join the clan!" Graypaw finished, sounding amazed.

"She offered him to join the clan? A kittypet?" You asked in surprise.

"I couldnt believe it myself!" He said excitedly.

"Did he except?" You asked

"I'm not sure, Bluestar said she would send someone back to meet him today at sunhigh." Graypaw replied.

You looked up at they sky, it was still morning, sunhigh wouldn't be for a while.

"Well I guess we'll just have to wait and see." You purred

.....

"His name shall be Firepaw!" Bluestar called out as the new cat hurried his collar under dirt.

Some of the clan went forward to greet him, you watched as Graypaw leaped away from you and went to join Firepaw.

You stood and went to Y/m/n as they had promised that they were going to take you hunting.

"Ready to go?" Y/m/n asked

You nodded, "Super!"

"Have you greeted the new apprentice?"

"Er, no but can't I do that when we get back?" You asked.

Y/m/n sighed, "Well alright, I just want to make sure that he feels welcome he may have been a kittypet but he's a clan apprentice now"

"I understand." you said happily, leaping after your mentor as she went out the entrance of the camp.

The sun was beginning to set when you were headed back to camp your mouths full of prey. Your mentor told you that your assessment would be coming up soon and that you should prepare.

You were so excited, you would finally be closer to being a warrior now. Those were your thoughts as you entered the camp, dropping your prey at the fresh-kill pile before heading to the apprentices den.

You noticed the ginger blob laying in a nest next to Graypaw you settled into your own nest, closing your eyes as you fell asleep.

2- Warrior

This is short but I hope it's still enjoyable at the least!

"Oh y/a/n! Have you met Firepaw yet?" Graypaw cheerily meowed, leaping over to you.

You looked up from your mouse and watched as the bright tom followed a bit slower after your grey-pelted friend. You ran your tounge over your jaws and shook your head.

"No, but I do now" you said jokingly, sitting up and grinning towards Firepaw, "Hello Firepaw, how are you finding the clan?"

"O-Oh it's fine- er- great! Although I haven't really gotten to know anyone yet." He replied nervously.

After the introductions you went off to train with your mentors, well for Firepaw with Lionheart and Tigerclaw.

"By the power of Starclan I give you your warrior name, Y/a/n, from this moment on you will be known as Y/n." Bluestar finished, resting her muzzle on your head as the clan chanted your new name.

Bluestar removed her muzzle and stared down at you approvingly. You turned to face your clanmates as they came forward to congratulate you.

Last came Graypaw, Firepaw, and a slower, more shy, Ravenpaw.

"Wow! I cant believe your a warrior now!" Graypaw happily said.

"Yea! Congratulations, Y/n!" Firepaw added.

"Thanks! Now I have to go sit vigil, so I'll see you guys later then?" You asked as you began walking away.

"Yep! We get a nice nights rest now!" Graypaw howled.

"See you tomorrow." Ravenpaw added quietly.

You sat at the enterance of the camp and looked up at the stars as the cold of night began to seep in.

The strange feeling in the pit of your stomach returned, a familiar sense of foreboding like before Firepaw came to the clan.

You shifted uncomfortably and looked at Silverpelt.

'Oh ancestors? What could possibly happen now?'

3- Rain

Heavy rain fell from the dark sky as You heard the wails of your mournful clan mates around you.

Kits were stolen, Spottedleaf was dead, and what's worse, the clan believes Yellowfang was behind it.

You personally didn't believe it, mainly because you took note of the bond she shared with Firepaw. You had also taken liberty to observe her from afar and analyzing her behavior.

You didn't suspect her even after the last gathering and now this. Out of the corner of your eyes you saw Firepaw going towards the exit of the camp with Graypaw and Ravenpaw in pursuit.

You watched with narrowed eyes of curiousity as the three apprentices left. You longed to follow after but you were afraid of being stopped by Bluestar or Tigerclaw, maybe there was a urgent reason they were leaving.

The rain soon ceased and a patrol was sent off to Shadowclan. Bluestar had you stay and patrol the camp in case of another attack. It felt like moons had past before they returned.

The kits were brought back to their mother and Yellowfang was offered a place as the new medicine cat which she humbly excepted.

Afterwards you watched as Bluestar called the clan together and made Firepaw and Graypaw warriors. You were overjoyed that your friends were joining you as a warrior.

Although you felt a twinge of sadness that Ravenpaw wasn't with them. They had claimed to have found him dead but a small feeling told you they were lying.

You longed to ask but the moon had risen and they had gone to sit

guard silently as your clanmates slinked off to their dens for the night.

"Its ok, I can just ask them tomorrow when we see each other."

You had thought before following after your clan into your den then curling up in your nest tiredly and dozed off into a peaceful sleep.

You dreamed of a field of long tan barley that stretched up to meet to blue sky. You seemed to be in am endless maze of it, pushing through to find an end that didn't seem to exist.

A familiar scent wafted over you and you followed it until you made it out, the air was fresher and more flowing. There was a familiar shape sitting not far from you. It appeared to be a cat, it's pelt as black as a blackbird's.

"Ravenpaw?"

The cat turned around but the sky turned black as scorching hot fire burst out around you. You fearfully tried to bound away only to be blocked by a giant rock. You looked up to see if it was possible to jump over.

Your eyes locked on another cat. Its pelt was a bright ginger, almost the same as the fire that burned around you. The cat looked down at you with glowing eyes. It looked familiar but it had scars and looked older then any ginger cat you knew.

You jolted awake. The sun was barely risen and a few clanmates where stirring. You laid your head back down and closed your eyes.

"It was only a dream."

You felt a presence approaching, pretending to be asleep you heard gentle murmuring and immediately knew who it was.

Graystripe and Fireheart were probably on their way to make their nests, most likely near you for old times sake. You heard as they approached, Graystripecs scent went past first before Fireheart's.

As his scent went by You felt a gentle tickling of a tail brushing past your ear softly.

"Was that on accident? Probably, I wont cause any trouble of it."

4- Dreams

"Uhg! I've been so busy all day! My paws are aching now!" You complained as you sat down next to Graystripe with a sparrow.

"That doesn't sound fun, anyways what do you like in a cat, y/n?" Graystripe asked slyly.

"Thats a bit intrusive, but if you want an answer I dont look for anything, I'm fine for whatever Starclan has planned, why, don't tell me your interested in me" you joked as your friend flinched back.

"Me like you? No way!" He hissed playfully.

"Oh Graystripe, how you hurt me!" You gasped and pretended to be offended.

"Yea yea, anyway what I'm getting at is do you like anyone?"

You sat up, "Not particularly, no."

The grey tom seemed to think for a bit before your ginher friend joined you.

"Hey guys, talking about anything interesting?" He asked, dropping two mice before crouching down to eat them.

"No, but I can't wait to sleep! My paws are begging for rest." You sighed, stretching yourself to offer some relief to your sore muscles.

"If it hurts to much I can ask Yellowfang for some poppy seeds." Fireheart concerned.

"Oh no, its fine! I should feel better by tomorrow, I'm off to my nest, goodnight!" You spoke, standing up before trotting to the den.

"Goodnight!" Graystripe and Fireheart called.

That night as you slept you dreamed again, this time it was night,

you were in a forest that was eerily quiet. Occasionally a cry of a cat would radiate from no where, putting you on edge.

You heard paws coming towards you and fearfully you fled. You twisted around trees and plants until everything vanished and you were standing on the thunderpath.

As You looked to the side the bright eyes of a monster were right on top of you. You squeezed your eyes shut but felt nothing.

You opened your eyes slowly, standing in front of you was a large dark tabby, his eyes were unmistakable.

"Tigerclaw?"

Your questioning voice went unnoticed as a shadow started to for from his body, it wasn't a normal shadow, it was red. You stared at it in confusion as it grew bigger before hitting your paws.

As soon as it did you realized it wasn't a shadow.

"Its blood!"

As You let out your exclamation the sickening stench of it filled your nose and your body began feeling strange.

Suddenly you were seeing something else, it wasnt right though, it was as if you were watching from another cats eyes.

Tigerclaw was there, along with all the other clans. You were at four trees. Your eyes or rather the cats eyes locked on a small black cat that looked no bigger then an apprentice.

His icy blue gaze snapped to stare into you. It was cold and unwavering and felt as if the cat was looking into your soul.

You woke with a start, the chilling feeling leaving your pelt as your clanmates shuffled around you.

"Oh good your awake, I need you to go on a boarder patrol." Tigerclaw truffle demanded before leaving the den.

You nodded absently, your mind being overwhelmed by the recent dreams you've had.

'Dreams from Starclan? No, if they were why would I get them? And just who were those cats? Something doesnt feel right.'

5- Distracted

The memory of your dreams had been bothering you all day. You barely caught any prey, every conversation a cat tried having with you ended with you trailing off and not even listening anymore.

You had never been so distracted before and it didnt go unnoticed.

"Y/n, are you ok?" Fireheart asked.

You were out hunting with him and Whitestorm, the white warrior had suggested splitting up sense he had brought along Sandpaw who seemed intent on giving your ginger friend a hard time.

"Oh uh.. Yea." You muttered.

"I'm just wondering because you seemed distracted, not just now but all day." He hesitantly pressed.

From what you were aware of he was still uncertain of you. Of course you were friends but you hadn't ever interacted one on one so there was no telling to the fire colored tom how you would act.

You sighed, "It's just..."

His ears perked as he noticed your reluctance.

"You dont have to tell me if you dont want to." He put in kindly.

"No no, its ok, I'm just worried it may sound strange." You nervously said.

He shook his head, "I don't mind, you could tell me and I won't think that."

You briefly wondered how he could not think it weird unless he had a similar experience before shaking it off.

"I, er, you see I've been having very strange dreams lately." You

said.

His green gaze turned to you in shock.

"Dreams?" He echoed.

"Yes, I think they may just be dreams, after all Starclan doesnt give extraordinary dreams to cats like me, but they keep disturbing me with how vivid they are."

"Explain it"

"Well the first one I was in a field of barley and it seemed never ending until I come out and there's a cat sitting ahead of me, it seems familiar but I'm not sure who it is."

Fireheart seemed to begin thinking.

"Then everything sets on fire and I cant escape, theres a cat on top of a giant rock that blocks me from leaving and and his eyes are glowing!"

"That's strange." He murmured.

"My next dream is a bit much-"

You described the dream you had that last night while he listened with a thoughtful expression.

"I'm not really sure what your dreams are about but maybe they mean something" Fireheart spoke.

"Like what?" You sniffed.

He shrugged, "Don't know, anyways we should do some hunting before we get in trouble."

You walked by Firheart as you pushed away your thoughts and focused on your task. You caught a few mice and a finch befire Fireheart recommended going back to camp.

When you where almost at camp you spoke up.

"Thanks for listening, I know it was probably boring." You said apologetically.

"It wasn't! It was actually interesting." He said.

You couldnt help but feel his words had a deeper meaning.

6- Revelation

You felt torn, Fireheart had brought a kittypet kit into the camp. You wanted to stick up for him but couldn't held the nerves that were telling you not to.

You could see the desperation in his eyes as he looked for a friendly face. Your heart gave way and you spoke up.

"I can't agree that this is bad. Another kit means another warrior right? It may be a soft kittypet but it has just as much potential as Fireheart did when he first joined."

Various eyes locked on you and your pelt felt as if it were on fire. You could hear Graystripe speak up but you were to embarrassed to listen.

It was enough to compell Bluestar to think about it, she went off to think about it and all the cats dispersed. You waited for Fireheart before walking by his side towards the warriors den.

You watched as your friend curled around the snowy white kitten, warming it up with his own heat. The little creature began crying loudly, annoying the other warriors.

The poor thing must be hungry.

Frostfur came in and offered help to Fireheart which he gratefully excepted, leaving the den to the nursery. You turned worriedly to Graystripe.

You were aware that the two had been fighting but neither of them wanted to talk to you about it. It felt as though your friendship was being torn down like a leafs on a tree in leaf bare.

You sorrowfully laid down and rested your head on your paws.

I wish I knew what was going on with them, it's not normal for them to fight.

.

.

"I understand now." You said distantly your e/c orbs were wide open as you gazed at the three cats infront if you.

Your pelt was ruffled and you were slightly hurt. You hadnt meant to eavesdrop, you jymust had finished hunting when you had heard cats arguing.

The cats turned out to be Graystripe and Fireheart, no surprise thereby but also a silver she-cat, Silverstream, and boy, the things you had heard them say.

You had tried to slink away but in shock you had backed into a Bush and attracted attention to your exposed self, f/c fur being recognozed against the bright green leaves.

All three of them looked shocked. You felt embarrassed, like an apprentice being caught doing something mousebrained, so you did the only thing you could think of.

You ran.

Back through the forest, back down the steep ravine, back into the camp. You hadnt looked back and honestly you didnt know what to do.

You caught your breath, went to a small puddle of collected rain water from earlier the last day and got a drink.

It was a bit stagnant but it was cooling to your anxious pelt. You kneaded the ground with your claws as you began to think.

'This is against the code! But I cant tell, they're my friends! But I could get in trouble if Bluestar finds out I knew when this is revealed! But what if it doesn't get revealed? What if they try to keep me quiet!? Im being feather brained, they're still my friends, they wouldn't do that! . . . . . Would they?'

Before you could think another thought, a familiar voice called out

to you.

7- Avoid

Ok ok, I think the timeline is a bit messed up but just roll with it ok?

You stiffened and slightly turned to look in the direction. You could see your two friends approaching, serious looks on their faces.

You began to fret again, bristling. You jerked up before bounding across the clearing, away from them and towards Tigerlcaw.

The brown tabby turned to look at you.

"Any patrols I can join?" You asked shakingly.

His eyes visibly narrowed but he shook his head. He gestured with his tail towards a few cats by the tunnel.

"Go with them, its a hunting patrol if your fine with-"

"Yep! Totally fine! Thanks, gotta go bye!" You quickly spoke before dashing off to the group of cats.

You felt cowardly. Avoiding a problem like this instead of facing it. You were just confused and needed to clear your head, if you talked to either of them you might freak out without thinking.

You followed Mousefur, Longtail and Swiftpaw out of the camp, as you went you could feel the gazes on you. You didn't have the strength metally to look back at them.

The patrol went well, you had caught two sparrows and a rabbit. The sun was setting as you entered the camp for the last time that day. The patrol set down the prey as your clanmates came up and took their share.

You did as well, taking two mice before trotting off to sit by the nettles and eat. You had just finished your first mouse and were going to take a bite of the other when a cat stepped infront of you.

"Y/n, we need to talk."

You looked up slowly. Your e/c eyes locked with Fireheart's and you swallowed thickly. He parted his jaws about to speak, but your nerve had snapped.

You springed to your paws and rushed off to the den.

"Sorry I cant talk now!" You called behind to him weakly.

You slipped in the den and curled up in your nest, closing your eyes.

'Awh mousedung, I didnt get to eat my last mouse.'

You thought remorsfully before beginning to doze off. The next morning you woke early, joining up with the dawn patrol, you left the camp.

You distracted yourself with marking borders and chatting with Whitestorm. It relaxed you and put your mind at ease.

You fell behind your patrol, taking in the forest with a calm breath. Your ears swiveled as you picked up on a faint murmuring.

You approached out of curiosity and cautiously peeked through a bush. To your astonishment you saw Tigerclaw. He appeared to be talking quietly with other cats.

Immediately jerking away you hurridly ran off to where you guessed the rest of your patrol was.

When you caught up you mentioned nothing to the others.

"What was that? Why was he talking with those strange cats?"

8- Traitor

Tigerclaw's loud call broke through the calm air as rouges flooded in. You had no time to think as a silver shecat leapt at you, claws and teeth bared.

She leaped onto you and slashed at your shoulders. You let out a shriek of pain before whirling around and knocking her head around with your front paws before she ran off.

You looked around wildly at the heaving mass of cats, you took a few steps, trying to go help Brindleface when a large tabby tackled you down, shoving your muzzle into the ground.

You stuggled frantically against him, unable to breathe. You suddenly remembered a move that Fireheart had told you about moons ago.

"I hope this works!"

You allowed your muscles to relax. The tabby let out a mrow of satisfaction before sinking his teeth into the back of your neck.

You gave no time for him to bite down and twisted around, tearing your scruff out of his jaws and raking his belly with your claws.

You tore out fur and made gashes and the tabby thought of a better choice, turning tail and running out of the camp.

You panted heavily, enjoying every breath before leaping off to help one of your clanmates.

.

.

"That good for nothing traitor! I cant believe he was fake all this time! Fireheart and Graystripe knew too! They.... They didnt trust me enough to tell me then? I.... I must be a bad friend."

You sat by the nettle patch, wounds stinging and guilt flooding you.

"I even saw Tigerclaw talking with strange cats, I'm such a mouse-brain for not telling anyone!"

"Y/n, come over here so I can check your wounds." Cinderpaw gently demanded.

You gloomily slink over to her, sitting infront of her as she began to check your wounds. You got lost in your thoughts again.

"Anything still hurt?" Cinderpaw asked.

"Nothing physically." You mumbled.

"Huh?" She asked in surprise.

You jumped slightly.

"Oh, sorry, you werent supposed to hear that, yes nothing hurts, thanks a lot Cinderpaw!" You stood and trotted away, you didnt really have anywhere in particular that you needed or even wanted to be.

You decided on going into the den to try and rest a bit. You entered and saw Fireheart in his nest, it appeared that he was getting ready to rest as well.

You hadn't spoken to him in moons, not even after it was reveiled that Graystripe had chosen a mate in Riverclan. You knew you shouldve spoken to them about it but you were to afraid of what you would learn.

You shook your head before nervously walking up to his nest, he had already laid down and his emerald eyes had shut.

Your confidence immediatly drained and you backed away.

"He seems tired now, I'll talk with him tomorrow"

9- Speak

"Y/n, I think if you wanna talk to him than just do it" Mousefur said in her usual confident tone.

"Its not the easy Mousefur, thinks are more awkward now and I'm not really sure how to reapproach him." You said sadly.

"I think your worrying for nothing, Fireheart is an honest cat, a bit stranger than most but he truely tries to be a good cat." Runningwind budded in with a soothing voice.

"I guess your right. I'll try talking when we get back to camp." You said with a bit of reassurance.

"Good, now let's-" Mousefur's words were cut off by a loud howl as strange cats jumped out from seemingly no where.

Claws raked your flank and across your muzzle, you felt over whelmed, you could hear the panicked and vicious calls of your clanmates before they retreated.

You tried following only to fall to the ground as an enormous weight landed on you. You feebly scrambled at the ground as a strong scent filled your nose.

"Shadowclan! And T-Tigerclaw! Oh Starclan help me, I dont wanna die yet!"

"Well, if it isn't Fireheart's little friend." The tabby growled from above you.

You could hear a murmur of other cats as one in particular seemed disturbed that a cat was dead.

"Dead?"

You looked over and your e/c eyes widened at the sight of Runningwinds lifeless body. Grief flooded you along with fear.

"I'll kill you now, maybe that stupid kittypet will regret ever setting paw in the forest!"

Teeth sharply grabbed your scruff and Tigerclaw started forcing you away, towards the Thunderpath.

You tried resisting with little success as it only ended with Tigerclaw's claws ripping at your pelt. He carelessly threw you at the side of the stinking black path, glaring down with cold eyes.

"See you in Starclan." He launched at you and you braced yourself for impact before a loud wailing broke the air follows by the sounds of a monster.

Tigerclaw stopped breifly looking back to see what was happening. You looked as well, you were surprised to see Fireheart, crouched over the body of one of the cats, appreaing to speak to him.

A few seconds later and his green eyes glanced up at Tigerclaw. You missed the snarky remark Tigerclaw made as you just watched as the ginger tom attacked Tigerclaw.

You felt dizzy and barely noticed other cats joining the fight. At one point You felt the claws of a cat sinking into you but you paid no mind to it in your trance.

All the noises faided and you watched Fireheart exchanging words with Riverclan cats.

"That's strange. What are they doing here..."

The group of cats left and that's when the fire colored cat noticed you. You were on your side, many wounds marking your once sleek body and a serious looking head wound dripping off your slanted ear.

You watched with a clouded gaze as he quickly approached. You felt as if everything was in slow motion.

"Y/n, are you ok? Dont worry, we'll get you to Cinderpelt and she'll help!" He spoke, concern lacing his words.

You closed your eyes and shook your head, forcing yourself to stand on shaking legs.

"I-Its ok.. I'm fine, just have a f-few scratches." You insisted.

He looked doubtful, offering you his shoulder as Whitestorm led the way slowly back to camp.

10- Finale

"Any deeper and I wouldn't have been able to do anything, your lucky I'll tell you that." Cinderpelt said.

"Yea, thanks again anyway, I'll see you later, bye" you dissmissed yourself with a small wave of your tail.

You stepoed out of the medicine clearing and into the camp. You watched absently as cats went about their business, in the time it had took you to heal you had managed to talk with Fireheart.

After a bit of awkward tension you were both comfortable around eachother again. You felt happy about his, you knew that he had to feel slightly more lonely without Graystripe in the clan.

You spotted the tom sitting not to far away, appearing to be in thought, about what you didn't know. You slowly walked over, taking note that he didnt seem to notice your approach.

You sat next to him looking at his face before running your tail over his back. He slightly jumped, head turning to the side to look at you in surprise.

Letting out a purr of amusement, you curled your tail next to you.

"You seemed distracted? Anything bothering you?"

He relaxed before turning his gaze up to the sky.

"Nothing really. Just a few problems, nothing to worry about." He replied.

It was silent after that, you crouched down, tucking your legs under you as your friend started thinking again. You began to feel drowsy, muscles still sore from the exercises Cinderpelt made special for you, as not to reopen any injuries.

Before you knew it you dozed off in the warm sun, head laying to

rest lightly against Fireheart, not that he really noticed anyway.

When he eventually did notice, gazing down at your peaceful form with a blank stare he began to feel happy, not really sure why.

He allowed you to rest against him until you woke up, which wasn't long at all.

"Y/n?" He asked

"Yes?"

"I think I like you."

You heart lurched before beginning to pound rapidly.

"Wh- Really?"

He nodded, "Sorry it took so long for me to realize."

"Oh that means nothing now! I thought you would have liked Sandstorm, after all she likes you but I'm happy that you like me!" You purred.

He responded with a purr of his own. You nuzzled him softly.

"I'm so glad he chose me."